



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIV—NO. 54.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1802.

WHOLE NO. 730.

THE MAID OF St. MARINO.

AN HISTORICAL LEGEND.

HAPPY in the enjoyment of such advantages as were peculiar to the inhabitants of St. Marino, (a small but long-famed republic in the dukedom of Nabino) Jaques Mingotli and his wife Marian were thankful to their tutelary saint for a retirement so favorable to the possession of domestic peace.---Jaques had quitted Marino at an early age, unknown to his friends, for the purpose of engaging in the holy wars; and after various dangers had retired to take possession of his long betrothed Marian, and the little property bequeathed by his father, for whose sake the Council permitted him to reassume the privileges of a republican.---For several years succeeding their union, the liveliest traits of conjugal unanimity were exhibited in the conduct of this prudent couple, notwithstanding Marian might have demanded the exposition of certain mysteries attending her husband's arrival at Marino; but she carefully suppressed any indulgence of an unwarrantable curiosity, and appeared contented with the motives he was pleased to assign for committing to her the care of a child apparently under the age of seven years, to whose language himself was a stranger; but when acquainted with that of Italy, she used to speak of England---of Salisbury---and sometimes mentioned the names of Richard and Beangana, King and Queen of Britain. Her own name, she said, was Lucia, to which she used to add the title of Lady.---The plain cloathing, simple diet, and restricted amusements allowed by the republic, were quite unsuitable to our little stranger's ideas.---There was an air of disappointment, mixed with an unconscious regret, in her acceptance of the honest civilities she received; but time, and the unwearied tenderness of Jaques and Marian, soothed, if they did not wholly eradicate, the imperfect sense she seemed to retain of former greatness. It was somewhat remarkable, that among the tokens of magnificence which were conspicuous in the dress she wore when first presented to Marian, was a seal ring, of uncommon magnitude, which depended from a ribbon fastened about her neck. Of this memento Jaques was particularly careful, hoping it might one day forward a discovery of her origin, for he frankly confessed he knew not to whom she belonged; although the circumstance which threw her upon his mercy, gave him reason to think his young charge was of high descent, but of that circumstance he chose not to speak; and Lucia after seven years abode at Marino, claimed, by her willing obedience, the full and entire affection of her humble foster-parents; while the serenity and cheerfulness, which were characteristics of a state governed by moderate and wise principles, extended their influence even to the bosom of Lucia. About the period of her age, an incident which occurred in the republic awakened our happy family from their beloved tranquillity, carried distress to the heart of their adopted child, and wrung the particulars of Lucia's introduction to Jaques from his generous heart; which, when known, did not in the least elucidate the obscurity that veiled her birth;---A decrepid soldier appeared before the first Council, to solicit

for his residence on their healthy mountain. His figure was noble, and, although declining, did not bend beneath the weight of years, but from a lameness hereafter to be explained. His eyes sparkled with a lustre which bid defiance to infirmity and incidental occasions. His grizzled locks, retiring from the pale and hollow temple, gave a simple majesty to his expressive countenance, while the modesty of his manner added unusual force to that request the rules of Marino forbade. It caused, notwithstanding, some disquiet to the community. It was inimical to ancient customs, broke in upon their established rights, and threatened an innovation of those laws so many revolving centuries had been observed; but distress urged its claims, the feelings of pity were secured, and charity did the rest.---Lestrangle, for so the veteran called himself, soon became a welcome visitor to Jaques, and an object of much interest to the gentle Lucia.---He spoke of war, and his countenance was illuminated with martial ardor.---of peace, and a soft melancholy stole over his features;---but when solicited to talk of himself, or his former situation, a tear, a sigh, even a faint blush passed along his cheek, proving the delicacy of that chord which vibrated so painfully to the touch or remembrance of recollected sorrows.---Lucia, to whose artless questions he paid a marked attention, saw and respected the reluctance he shewed to answer certain interrogatories. The simplicity of her education (for nothing superfluous was taught in that excellent community) had neither contracted her feelings, or prevented a display of the perfections she inherited from nature; and when spared from those occupations, an indefinable awkwardness made irksome, her chief delight was to ramble along the edges of that vast height which supported the town, accompanied by Lestrangle, whose remarks, amusing, instructive, and elegant, opened a new scene to her ductile mind. She attended with wonder and delight to his familiar and beautiful explanation of the brilliant orbs which derived peculiar lustre from the brightness of an Italian atmosphere; and, while tenderly assisting his feeble steps, felt a pride in the idea that she was in some measure of consequence to his ease. Fifteen months had quickly elapsed in these reciprocal offices of kindness, and the loves of Lucia and Lestrangle became good-humoredly proverbial; when on one particular serene evening, tempted by an unusual flow of strength and spirits, Lestrangle ventured with his lovely companion beyond the bounds of Marino. He was deeply engaged in describing the course of the moon, as she gilded the cypresses which formed a grand avenue to the principal church, when suddenly stopping, and looking into the glen below, which was formed by an inferior mountain, he seemed almost petrified by the appearance of three men, who stood attentively observing him. Lucia turned a fearful look towards her friend, upon hearing him exclaim, 'He was betrayed,' and could scarcely support herself; while he pointing to the men, told her they were deputed to drag him to a shameful and undeserved death. 'Yes,' said the venerable man, 'all is lost, I cannot escape. Ah! horrible. The rack must again be my portion.'---He was proceeding, when Lu-

cia suddenly darted away, and flying to Jaques, told him the circumstance. Endearred by the sanctity of his manners, his former occupation, and the veneration so willingly paid by a reflecting creature to worth, Lestrangle found in Jaques a ready friend; he hastened towards the spot pointed out by Lucia, but before he could reach it, met him in the custody of those men from whom he professed to apprehend so much danger, and with painful astonishment beheld them conducting his valued companion to the Council Hall; where, to his utter dismay, he heard the helpless prisoner accused of a horrid murder, committed some years since, attended by circumstance of peculiar-cruelty, on suspicion of which he had endured the second degree of torture, and that his obstinacy had so far surmounted bodily anguish as to be prepared for the third degree; but owing to a mistake in an evidence, the lenity of his judges had permitted him to escape. 'And on what,' asked the chief magistrate, 'do you ground your present conviction that he is the criminal?'---Alonzo, the person who thus asserted his guilt, hesitated, for Lestrangle lifted up his penetrating eye, as if eager to know the motive for such a persecution. 'Speak,' he cried, 'was I not acquitted?' Alonzo took courage: 'It is not in this court we can bring forward a case of this nature; it is laid before the King of Naples, who has issued his sovereign grant to the heirs of Vanzenza, for seizing you wherever you might be found.' To an information so decisive, Lestrangle now opposed the strictest silence, nor could their utmost efforts to draw from him either defence or confession avail; but when Alonzo urged the necessity of his being again put to the question, which he hinted might then be done, the President arose, and with a composed, yet indignant aspect, stood mute for a moment; then turning to the accusers: 'It appears,' he cried, 'that you are strangers to the laws of this republic, or suppose us to be actuated by the barbarous measures of some other communities. Learn, that we do not arrogate to ourselves the despotic power to inflict punishment before conviction, nor is the penal torture known to us but by name; at any rate, your request strikes at our glorious privileges; consequently is an insult.'---Lucia, who had followed her beloved instructor to the hall, now understood the scope of his pursuer's infernal designs.

At the mention of torture, she cast a look of such a sympathetic anguish at Lestrangle, as reached his heart, and a tear evinced it. "They shall not take him from us," exclaimed the agitated maid.---"He is innocent, Signors---He cannot be guilty---Save him, then---O! save him from---" She would have proceeded, but her generous warmth was checked by the president, who calmly forbade her interference; and then asked the poor captive, for the last time, if he chose to avail himself of an opportunity which could not be prolonged. Lestrangle then spoke, while the solemn silence of his friends (and all present were his friends, excepting those who sought to criminate him) declared the awful impression his situation had made on their hearts. "It only remains (he cried, bowing with dignity to the council) for me to declare, as I do most truly,

that I am guilty of a crime, at which humanity shudders, even that of murdering my beloved benefactor; a crime the supposition of which had already brought upon this emaciated frame a variety of sufferings, and which now threatens further vengeance; though from what quarter, I hardly know. This declaration I owe to your candid forbearance: had my cause been canvassed at St. Marino, instead of Naples, I had not now stood here as a delinquent; but complaints are useless, and I submit to my fate!" The sober firmness of his manner, the majesty of truth which illuminated his aspect, and the horrid expectations he encouraged, were circumstances that engaged the most favourable opinion of the Signors; and even, in some degree, imposed a temporary awe upon his guard; but it soon subsided; one of them waved his hand for attention, and approaching the tribunal, addressed the president as follows. "You, who profess implicit faith in our church, will not, I trust, impugn her decrees. Read this, and then dare to be refractory." "I see," cried Signor Ludovico, "the doom of this unhappy man is inevitable. The ruler of whatever government shelters him, is hereby commanded to deliver Roderigo Vanzezza, which name you acknowledge, (speaking to Lestranger, who bowed submission) into the hands of Alonzo Ferrara, and, in default of its immediate compliance, will be subject to the censures of holy mother church."

[To be Continued.]

REVENGE EXEMPLIFIED.

NO wounds are more incurable than those of honor. In almost all nations and ages, men have willingly sacrificed their lives rather than pocket an insult, and we seldom suffer unjustly without wishing to retaliate the injury, invariably presuming that we have a right to treat others as we ourselves have been treated.

One of the most striking instances of this kind is recorded of a young Spanish officer, who being ordered on service to some of the West-India islands happened to settle in one where the Governor or Viceroy had made a law that no Indian should be employed in carrying the baggage of Europeans. The young officer whose name was Aguirra, notwithstanding engaged an Indian or negro in carrying several parcels belonging to him. He was instantly accused, and condemned to the usual punishment, which was, that the criminal should be whipped on an ass. Great intercession was made for him without effect. With much ado, however, a reprieve was at last obtained for him for a fortnight, which reached him just as he was set on the beast stripped, exposed, and prepared for punishment. Nay, says Aguirra, the shame is suffered, and I am only reprieved for a fortnight; executioner, do your business and return the tyrant his reprieve. The sentence accordingly took its course, and the young man endured the punishment which he had incurred. But he never after could be brought to associate with gentlemen. He was constantly strolling about, gloomy and melancholly, in solitary corners. Soon after the Viceroy was removed, and another sent in his stead. Aguirra was still seen hovering round his palace. On this he was advised to move, which he did from the Havana to Quito, which is 900 miles. Thither in a week's time Aguirra was seen to have followed him, as close as he could. From thence the Viceroy removed to Mexico, which is at least 1800 miles; and in about a fortnight, there Aguirra was also. I am resolved, says the Viceroy, to tire this fellow out, and so transported himself from thence about 3000 miles; but there also did he soon find Aguirra. Nay then, said the Viceroy I will fly the villain no more, but keep guard about me and defy him; which he did. But the palace gates being one day open, and the guards engaged in play, Aguirra entered, boldly mounted the apartments, and there finding the Viceroy single and unarmed, stabbed him to the heart, and having no means of escape stabbed himself at the same time.

ANECDOTE.

A few days ago, a seaman lately discharged from the Navy, with plenty of Rhine in his pouch, ordered a post chaise at an inn in Newcastle. A chaise and pair was brought, but Jack would have nothing less than four horses to the carriage, which was complied with; but on opening the chaise door he started back, declared that while he was able to keep the deck, he would never skulk below; he then mounted the roof, and the chaise, with its four horses, its two postillions and Jack set off in full speed, to the great amusement of the spectators. [Lond. pap.]

SCRAP. Ridicule dishonest more than dishonesty itself.

THE SUMMER FADES.

I SEE the tints of summer fade,
And see them fade without a sigh;
For dear to me is Autumn's glade,
And dearer still her evening sky.
Forth, when the splendors of the day
No longer fate the gazing mind,
I wander where from lonely spray
The last note lingers on the wind.
And sweet it is, through coppice near,
To catch the sun's departing gleam,
While ev'ry breeze to Fancy's ear
Conveys a soft celestial theme.
Oh! at such hour, when tumult wild
Disturbs no more the tranquil frame;
When ev'ry thought, of earth beguiled,
Feels all of passion but the name;
Oh! with MYRTILLA have I trod
The scene to contemplation giv'n,
And as we pass'd the dew-bright sod,
Look'd upward to a brighter Heav'n!
The mild moon dwelling on her cheek,
Seem'd with her breast to sympathize,
And language more than earth could speak,
Shone in her soft retiring eyes.
And will these hours return no more?
And are those days forever past?
They are—but Autumn can restore,
Such scenes of bliss as, while they last,
May bid remembrance cease to tell
Of what we knew: and when gone by
These coming hours shall fondly dwell
Where Mem'ry holds her fonder tie.
And though to Autumn's latent stealth
I still must give the pensive sigh,
Yet I can see her falling leaf
Submissive to a ruder-sky;
For Winter, in his arm of might,
Bears many a social hope to me;
And much I love his longest night—
His longest night of friendly glee.
No brighter moments have I known
Than those which Winter can bestow,
When friendship draws her friendly zone,
Mid lakes of ice or fields of snow.
And say, thou solace of each care,
Nor less than author of my joy,
A solace that I did not share,
A sweetness that could never cloy;
MYRTILLA! say, recluse from all
That restless fashion would esteem,
When storms have vex'd this rocking ball
Was peace with us—or but a dream?
Surrounded then, as some would think,
With prospect useless, void and drear:
When nature's self appear'd to sink
In sorrow o'er the dying year,
Have we not heard, from scenes like these,
Her awful, yet maternal voice?
"Mid snow clad plains and leafless trees
Still let Domestic Love rejoice."

HYMN TO NATURE. FROM THE GERMAN.

HOLY NATURE! heav'nly fair!
Lead me with thy parent care;
In thy footsteps let me tread,
As a willing child is led.
When with care and grief oppress'd,
Soft I sink me on thy breast;
On thy peaceful bosom laid,
Grief shall cease, nor care invade.
O! congenial Pow'r divine,
All my votive soul is thine!
Lead me with thy parent care,
Holy Nature! heav'nly fair!

EPIGRAM.

On the approaching nuptials of a young lady with a Mr. GAY.
WITH all that blooming sweetness in thy face,
With beauty, radiant as the God of day,
With active limbs, shape, elegance and grace,
With all these tests of youth, thou'lt soon be GAY.

THE MOST WRETCHED STATE OF MAN:

AN APOLOGUE.

IN a conference held between some Greek and Indian philosophers, in the presence of Choroës king of Persia, the following question was proposed for solution:

"What is the most wretched state in which a man can find himself in this world?"

A Greek philosopher said it was to pass a feeble old age in the midst of extreme poverty.

An Indian asserted that it was to suffer sickness of the body accompanied by pain of the mind.

As for me, said the vizir Buzurgmehr, I think that the greatest of miseries a man can experience in this world, is to see himself near the close of his life, without having practised virtue.

This opinion received the general approbation of this assembly of sages, and Choroës ordered that it should be engraved on a marble table, and fixed up in the principal square of Ispahan, to offer to the people a subject of meditation, and remain an eternal lesson of wisdom.

Time which devours all things, has destroyed this tablet; and in Persia, as with us, it is forgotten that the greatest of miseries in this world is to approach the close of life without having practised virtue.

WONDERFUL MUTILATION.

IN a letter from Prince Pignatelli, Minister of the King of Naples, to Count Prioci, Minister of State at Turin, intercepted by the French General Champoiner, is the following statement, originated from the mention of Lord Nelson losing his arm, in a conversation at Naples:—

A criminal was ordered to be broken upon the wheel in the town of Dijon, many years since; the Surgeons begged, by petition to the King, to have the sentence remitted to suffering an experiment to be made of a new-invented slyptic, in a case of the utmost hemorrhage. The Court granted the request, and the criminal consented, as his only chance for life. The dismemberment went all lengths but the head; both the arms, both the thighs, were chopped off. In fine, the bleeding trunk, smacked smooth, with the head only remaining to the body, was immersed in the slyptic. It soon stopped the blood the wounds healed: the man survived, became the most moral and prosperous citizen of Dijon, married the tallest, largest woman in the country, had twelve children, and his posterity are now at the head of the Municipality.

ANECDOTE OF THE FAMOUS KOULI KHAN.

MR. Orme, in the elegant history of Indostan, observes, That Thomas Kouli Khan, in consequence of his invasion of India, bro't the Great Mogul into subjection, and carried with him out of Indostan, a treasure which, in effects, silver, gold, and jewels, was valued at more than seventy millions of pounds sterling.

This extraordinary conqueror also occasioned the loss of near two hundred thousand lives. Amidst the cruelties exercised by him in India, a Dervise had the courage to present a writing to him, conceived in these terms: "If thou art a God, act as a God; if thou art a Prophet, conduct us in the way of salvation; if thou art a king, render the people happy, and do not destroy them!" To which the barbarian made this remarkable reply: "I am no God, to act as a God: nor a Prophet, to shew the way of salvation; nor a king, to render the people happy; but I am he, whom God sends to the nations, which he has determined to visit with his wrath."

ANECDOTES.

A few years ago the life of Shepey was considered but as one parish, and as the income was not very large, their vicar came there but once a month. The parishioners being much displeased with this, desired their clerk, who was that year church-warden also, to remind him of his duty, and remonstrate with him for his negligence. The clerk told the vicar the sense of the parishioners, and the reply was,—"Well, well, tell them if they will give me ten pounds a year more, I will come to them once a fortnight,—and be sure you let me know their answer the next time I come." The next time he did come, he accordingly asked, and the clerk answered,—"Sir, they say as how if you will excuse them ten pounds a year in their tythes, they will excuse you coming at all." [Lond. pap.]

A southern geographical punster insists that the present form of PANTALOONS originated in France, from the circumstance of their being Toulon (too-long) and Toulou (too-loose).

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1802.

As Capt. GEORGE DEKAY, formerly of this city, and lately residing in Scarsdale, Westchester County, was, on Monday, fishing on a mill dam, he was seized with a vertigo, and fell backwards from his seat. The fall fractured his skull, and terminated his existence. He was a person of the most unblemished character, and his amiable qualities procured him universal esteem. His loss is deeply deplored by his connections,--a wife and several children with heart-felt poignancy, mourn the afflictive dispensation, and the tear of regret falls at the recollection of departed worth.

Thirty-five persons have died in this city, during the week ending on the 21th inst. according to the report of the City Clerk, viz.---Of Fits 2, Consumption 10, Jaundice 1, Decline 2, Bite of a Mad Dog 1, Billious Fever 2, Intermittent Fever 1, Teething 1, Convulsions 1, Small Pox 1, Drowned 2, Hydrocephalus 1, Syphilis 1, Pleurisy 1, and 8 of diseases not specified in the returns. Of the whole number 13 were adults, 16 children, and 6 not distinguished.

A letter from Cadiz, of the 24th August, from the American Consul at that port, says: "By this opportunity I forward official dispatches to our government of the TREATY OF PEACE, between the Emperor of Morocco and the United States, being happily concluded by Mr Simpson."

We understand that letters have been received in this country from Algiers, as late as the 7th of July, which furnish the following information:

The Dey of Algiers has demanded of the American Consul to direct the United States frigate the George Washington, to be bro't to Algiers, for the purpose of being sent by the Dey to Constantinople, to transport a quantity of spars and other articles. The Consul remonstrated, but in vain. The Dey directed him to write immediately, and obtain an answer as soon as possible.

On the evening, however, of the same day, the Dey informed the Consul, that considering the great distance of the United States, he had determined to call upon the Consuls of nearer nations. Such demand is stated to have been made of the Spanish and Danish Consuls.

On the 26th June, a tripolitan corsair, with the American brig Franklin, as a prize, arrived at Algiers. The claim of the Consul for a restoration of the vessel and crew, had not on the 7th of July succeeded.

On the 16th of June, three ships of the line and two frigates of Spain threatened a blockade of Algiers, and demanded all captured Spanish vessels. The Dey threatened war against Spain, which was only averted on the following terms; the payment in money and presents to the amount of 132,000, dollars--a renunciation by Spain of her claim to captured vessels and cargoes--and a departure of the Spanish fleet.

On the 22d of June, in an interview with the British Consul and Sir Robert Barlow, the Dey demanded a change of the British passports, and a compliance with his old claim of 187,000 dollars, declared if these terms were not complied with in five months, he would make war against England.

On the 30th of June, the Dey demanded of Thauville, the French agent, a sum alleged to be due, or promised, amounting to 500,000 dollars, and threatened war against France, if not complied with in 40 days.

It is further stated, that Algiers and Tunis are on the verge of a war. [Nat. Intel.]

Arrived, at Philadelphia on Saturday last, the ship Philadelphia, Racer, 61 days from Leghorn, and 41 days from Gibraltar. By a gentleman passenger in her, we learn, that a French fleet, with 6000 troops had sailed from Toulon, giving out for Algiers; but it was said, instead of going to Algiers, they were gone up the Mediterranean; and it was conjectured were bound to Constantinople, or some part of the Turkish dominions--of this, or some other matter, hostile to their interest, it is evident, the British are apprehensive, as an order was received at Gibraltar, to stop all the British men of war, formerly ordered home, as they came down the Mediterranean and arrived there. There also seemed to be some disagreement, respecting the evacuation of Malta, as it was said none of the stipulations agreed to, by the treaty of peace, were complied with by the British.

By Capt. Hardie, arrived at Philadelphia, in 14 days from Port Republican, we learn--that the Negroes have

taken up arms again, and Gen Rochambeau had mustered all the men he could, and marched against them--that about the 30th of Sept. the French had one or two pretty severe brushes with the Blacks, in the neighborhood of Petit Gouave and Leogane, in which, it is said, that the Blacks had 400 killed, notwithstanding which they kept the town of Port-Republic in continual alarm, and they are continually committing depredations in the neighbourhood, and prevent any supplies coming into the town from the country.

Capt. Hackers, arrived at Philadelphia from St. Lucia, which place he left the 26th ult. informs, that on that day a French fleet of five vessels (brigs and schooners) arrived at Castius to take possession of the island of St. Lucia. The English having embarked all their troops, were to sail in a day or two, viz. the 9th and 10 West-India regiments for Trinidad, and the 52d regiment for Europe. Captain T. further informs that the brig Polly, John Paul, 31 days from Portsmouth, arrived off St. Lucia; but finding the markets bad, proceeded on the 3d of September for St. Vincent. Capt. also mentions that Martinique was taken possession of by the French on the 15th and 16th ult, since when the French had prohibited the importation of dry goods in British bottoms--two ships having arrived at Castius on the 24th ult. who had been refused an entry at Martinique, on the 22d ult. The names of the two ships were the William Pitt, of Martinique, and the Margaret, of Liverpool.

FROM LONDON PAPERS.

A Correspondent has favored us with the following Anecdote, which occurred to him on reading an account in a paper respecting a ship found buried twenty feet under ground in digging for a new street-way at Danzig. It is extracted from Ptozai's Retrospection:

"About the middle of the 14th century, notwithstanding such numbers of people went to the Crusades; those who were left at home found leisure to lay the foundation of Fribourg, whilst Utrecht was seen daily increasing; Danzig too must have been a place famous for trade, or else the story would soon fall to the ground (that told prettily enough) concerning a rich widow, who gave the master of some ship commission to bring her thence the most valuable commodity that could be found in that vast general mart. Her lover, the Captain, loaded his vessel with wheat; which the proud dame disdaining, caused it all to be thrown over-board. Heavy judgments (say the old books) followed such arrogance and folly; the heavens grew flat where they threw out the corn, at Staveren, a little town in Friesland, and made it dangerous landing for the future. The guilty ship sunk in its next voyage at Danzig; and a strange disorder narrowing the widow's throat, she was soon punished by being starved to death."

One of the Paris papers proposes as a remedy for DUELING, that the man who kills his antagonist should be obliged to attend the funeral of the latter, that he may be compelled to witness the grief, and bear the reproaches of the sorrowful widow, orphans and relations, which a pitiful point of honor has produced. This idea is not bad.

MORTALITY.

"To live, is scarce distinguish'd from to die."

DIED.

On Saturday morning last, after a short but severe illness, Mr RICHARD CLARK, an old and respectable resident of this city. To speak of the merits of the deceased in a style sufficiently expressive, the writer finds himself incompetent. He will therefore only take upon himself to say, That in the deceased his wife has lost an endearing husband, protector and friend; his children an affectionate parent, and an efficient counsellor and guardian; society a truly worthy member, and his country a citizen incorruptible for integrity, patriotism and virtue.

On Sunday last, THOMAS GAUTIER, Esq; of Bergen county (N. J.) aged 29 years.

On Tuesday morning, after a short illness, Mrs. FRANCES BURRELL, wife of Jonathan Burrell, Esq; Cashier of the United States Bank in this city.

25,000 Dollars the highest prize.

For sale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip.
TICKETS IN LOTTERY, No. 1, FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE.

COURT OF HYMEN.

THE Archer of Hymen, with a twang of the bow,
Has from his full Quiver an Arrow dismiss'd;
Love's Torch flaming bright, to the Altar I go.
Neither fighting with sorrow, nor grieving, if kiss'd.
The Doves, are an emblem of Love and kind care,
Of heart-panes and passions, by flutters betray'd;
The Knot once entwined, of untwining beware;---
Rather live a slave Bach'lor or die an Old-Maid.

MARRIED.

At New-London, Capt. GEORGE W. LEE, of this city, to Miss LOUISE FITCH, of Boston.

On Saturday evening the 9th inst. Mr JAMES SMITH, to Mrs. ELEANOR RUSSEL, both of this city.

On Tuesday the 12 h, at Washington, THOMAS FENWICK, Esq; to Miss NELLY YOUNG.

On Thursday evening last week, MORRIS POWER, Esq; late of Waterford, (Ireland) to Miss MARIA SIENBACH, of this city.

On Saturday evening last, at Newtown, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr Woodhull, Mr JOHN LAWRENCE, merchant, of this city, to Miss PATIENCE RIKER, of Newtown.

Same evening, in this city, by the Rev. Mr. O'Brien, Mr THOMAS TRACY, to Miss JOANNA CROKE.

On Monday evening, at Newtown, by the Rev. Mr Woodhull, Mr HENRY SUYDAM, merchant, of this city, to Miss JANE LAWRENCE, of Newtown.

Same evening, in this city, by the Rev. Mr Miller, Mr JEREMIAH GRAY, merchant, to Miss MARY SCOTT.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening will be presented, the Comedy of
The Poor Gentleman.

To which will be added,

Don Juan,

OR THE LIBERTINE DESTROYED.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having seen and read a Note directed to the Public, dated September 30th, 1802, respecting a report said to have been propagated, namely that the furriers in William street palming dyed or coloured Martin Muffs and Tippets on the public as the genuine and natural colour of the Fur---And likewise an Advertisement of a variety of Muffs, Tippets, and Caps, for sale in the above named street---Takes leave to inform the public in general, or any individual, by what means to discover the imposition above alluded to: If they or any of them are already deceived as aforesaid, in order to discover dyed or coloured fur, blow thereon, and you will find the skin dark, contrary to the genuine, which is white; likewise wet the finger of a white kid glove, rub the same on the short fur next to the skin, and you will find the glove stained. But, as you may yet be deceived, notwithstanding the above directions, I shall name another that cannot fail; that is, the dyed or colored muffs are precisely one shade without such dark stripes as are on the natural or genuine. If any person or persons should think their own judgment incompetent to discover said fraud, they may call at No. 84 Maiden-lane, or at No. 1 Liberty-street, and I pledge myself to discover the dyed or colored fur from the natural shade of any kind whatsoever. In the advertisement above intended, I find offered for sale a variety of articles in the fur line; and having followed the Furriers business for 20 years in Europe and America, find himself at a loss what is meant by German brown muffs and tippets. The Martin fur worked in Germany is not so dark and valuable as our Albany Martins. As to mock Brown Martin fur if that be not dyed or coloured, I know not what to name it---Black Genet fur is black Cat; brown doe is colored Cat; mock Martin, so called by many, is Mink fur.

CARL A. HOFFMANN, FURRIER.

October 23, 1802.

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AN APPRENTICE.

WANTED immediately at the Office of the WEEKLY MUSEUM, No. 3 Peck-Slip, a Youth of reputable connections and good disposition, as an apprentice to the Printing Business. October 2.

Bills of Lading, &c.

For sale by J. Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

COURT OF APOLLO.

ALL THE WORLD'S A LOTTERY.

THE world's a LOTTERY take it through,
The BLANKS are many, PRIZES few—
The stripling, when with hopes elate,
He tries his luck in marriage state,
Expecting scenes of future bliss—
Expecting that he's drawn in MISS,
A PRIZE of no inferior rank,
Full often finds he's drawn a BLANK.

The blushing maid, by parents fold,
To age, ambition, lust, or gold,
And flatter'd that she has a PRIZE,
Will often find, to her surprise,
She's bound for life (O! dreadful curse!)
T' a tedious BLANK, or something worse.

What but a LOTTERY is the Law,
Where lawyers all the PRIZES draw,
Their clients give them many thanks,
For privilege to draw the BLANKS.

Physicians manage LOTTERY-WISE,
Here death's the BLANK, and health the PRIZE;
And 'tis a truth which most men feel,
There's but few PRIZES in the wheel.

He that at levees of the great,
With fawning, cringing, can await,
Can many a PRIZE of gain expect,
Oft meets a BLANK of cold neglect.

But yet, of all the casual crew,
The poet has the least in view—
What hopes can starv'ling poets feel,
When there's no PRIZES in the wheel?
For should he draw the phantom Fame,
'Tis but a BLANK—an empty name.

SONG.

A LONELY cot is all I own:
It stands on yonder verdant down;
And near the brook;—the brook is small!
Yet clear its bubbling fountains fall!

A spreading beech uprears its head,
And half conceals the humble shed:
From chilling winds a safe retreat;
A refuge from the noontide heat!

And on its boughs the nightingale
So sweetly tells her plaintive tale,
That oft the passing rustics stray,
With loit'ring step to catch the lay!

Sweet blue eye'd maid, with look so fair;
My heart's dear pride, my fondest care!
I bid me home;—the storm doth low'r;
Come share, sweet maid, my sheltering bower.

ANECDOTES.

AN Irish footman being one dark night sent for some beer, took with him the key of the street door to let himself in; but having tipped off three or four glasses of gin and bitters at the bar, he could not on his return home open the door. After having tried in vain for some time, another of the servants heard him, and at letting him in, asked him what the devil he had been about so long? "You may say that, (said Pat) you may indeed, for I have been a quarter of an hour trying to unlock the door, but while I was gone to the ale-house, some of your rascally London thieves have stolen the key-hole, but it will be of no use to them, for I have the key in my pocket."

WHEN Doctor Beadon was rector of Eltham in Kent, the text he one day took to preach from was, "Who art thou?" After reading it, he made (as was his custom) a pause, for the congregation to reflect upon the words; when a gentleman in a military dress, supposing it a question addressed to him, marched very sedately up the middle aisle of the church, and to the surprise of all present, replied,—"I am Sir, an officer of the sixteenth regiment of foot, on a recruiting party here, and having brought my wife and family with me, I wish to be acquainted with the neighboring clergy and gentry." This so deranged the divine, and astonished the congregation, that though they listened with due decorum, the discourse was not concluded without considerable difficulty.

MORALIST.

"THIS is a country which affords all the means not only of subsistence but of wealth. But means must be employed or the end is not attained. Greater industry may be necessary here, than in some other climes: But this is no unhappiness. A people that grow rich suddenly and without much labor, soon become luxurious and effeminate. They presently sink again into poverty; or their wealth is confined to a few. They lose their strength and vigor, and the spirit of liberty; and fall an easy prey to the first powerful invader, or ambitious usurper. A habit of industry is first acquired by necessity; and, once acquired, may continue for a while, after the necessity abates, unless circumstances alter too suddenly. It strengthens the body, braces the mind, and aids other virtues. It gives patience in adversity, courage in danger, and perseverance in difficulty. No people ever maintained their liberty long, after they ceased to be industrious, and became dissolute and luxurious."

NOTICE TO THE LADIES.

Those Young Ladies, who cannot conveniently attend day school, are hereby informed that an Evening Class for young women only, will be opened at No. 178 William-street, near the North Church, on Monday next. As Mr. FRASER keeps a CIRCULATING LIBRARY, the young ladies will (occasionally) be indulged with the perusal of some choice and entertaining books.

Some cents a week to make a girl a scholar
Is sought, says ANN, I'd freely give a dollar;
We all should read, I think, before we marry,—
Let's go, says JENNY, SALLY, KATE and MARY.
NB. Hours of attendance from 6 till 8 o'clock.
October 16. 29 3w

TO THE PUBLIC.

A REPORT having prevailed for some time, that the FURRIERS, who carry on business in WILLIAM STREET, have, from time to time, sold colored or dyed Bear and Martin Skin Muffs and Tippets, and attempted to palm them on the public as the genuine color of the skin:—I beg leave thus publicly and solemnly to declare, that I never have sold any such base and spurious articles; and altho' I cannot deny the probability of such articles having been offered for sale in the above-mentioned Street, yet I pledge myself to my friends, customers and the public, that none such have, or ever shall be offered for sale in my store.

FRANCIS WUNNENBERG.

120 William-Street, Sept. 30, 1802. 27 3m

JOHN WENDEL, FURRIER,
No. 118 William-street.

Returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for their past encouragement, and hopes that notwithstanding the envious insinuations of his competitors, to merit a continuance of their patronage. He has now on hand an extensive assortment of MUFFS and TIPPETS, which, owing to his intended departure for Europe, will be disposed of at reduced prices, viz.

North-west brown Martin MUFFS and TIPPETS,			
Martin Tail and Tip	do.	do.	do.
Common	do.	do.	do.
Mock	do.	do.	do.
German	do.	do.	do.
Brown and Black Genet,	do.	do.	do.
Fine Canada Bear	do.	do.	do.
Silver Grey Russia	do.	do.	do.
Red Fox	do.	do.	do.

With a large collection of TRIMMINGS for Cloaks, and Martin Skin Caps, of every description.

The above goods are warranted to be equal in quality to any manufactured in the United States. Oct 16. 4w 7

GEORGE YOULE,

PLUMBER and PAINTER, No. 293 Water-street, between Peck and New slips, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he carries on the above business extensively; and that any orders with which he may be favored will be executed with punctuality and dispatch on moderate terms. Sheet Lead manufactured, equal to any imported. (F) Worms for Stills, Candle Moulds, and a general assortment of Pewter Articles.—An Apprentice wanted to the above business. Oct. 16, 29 1y

BOARDING.

MRS. BLAIR has taken the house No 51, corner of Cortlandt and Greenwich streets, (lately occupied by Mrs. Brasher,) where several Gentlemen can be accommodated by the year, or less time. May 1st

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

Just published, and to be had at Fenelon's Head, No. 1 of the City Hotel, Broadway, a SUPPLEMENT to the CATALOGUE of H. CARITAT's general and increasing Circulating Library, part III, containing a selection from his last importations of the latest and most approved books in all ARTS and SCIENCES, being a continuation of the original collection, the first catalogue of which was published in the year 1799, to be had also at said Library to make the present complete. 28th August.

For the Use the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE,

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy—this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81

William-street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as, Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Aftic Balm for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizzets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swan-down and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. June 26 13 3n

HUMORS ON THE FACE AND SKIN,

Particularly Pimples, Blotches, Tetters, Ringworms, Tan, Freckles, Sun-burns, Shingles, Redness of the Nose, Neck or Arms, and Prickly Heat, are effectually cured by the application of

DOCTOR CHURCH'S GENUINE VEGETABLE LOTION.

This excellent remedy has been administered by the inventor, for several years while in England with the greatest success. By the simple application of this fluid for a short time, it will remove the most rancorous and alarming scurfy in the face, which has foiled every other remedy. It possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated cosmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended with confidence to every person so afflicted, as an efficacious and certain cure.

This Lotion is prepared (only) at Church's Dispensary, No. 137 Front-Street, near the Fly-Market, N. Y. Bottles, containing half pints, sold at 75 Cents, and pints one Dollar 25 Cents. July 24

Gardner's Genuine Beautifying Lotion

Is acknowledged by many of the most eminent of the faculty to be infinitely superior to any other Lotion that ever has been used, for smoothing and brightening the Skin, giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appearance of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended as an excellent restorative for removing and entirely eradicate ing the destructive effects of Rouge, Cambrine &c. Those who through inadvertency make too free use of those artificial heighteners of the bloom, will experience the most happy effects from using GARDNER'S LOTION, as it with restore the skin to its pristine beauty, and even increase its lustre. It expeditiously and effectually clears the skin from every description of blotches, pimples, ringworms, tetters and prickly heat. A continued series of the most satisfactory experience, has fully proved its super-excellent powers in removing freckles, tan, sun-burns, redness of the neck and arms, &c. and restoring the skin to its wonted purity. In short, it is the only cosmetic a lady can use at her toilette with ease and safety, or that a gentleman can have recourse to, when itching has become a troublesome operation, by reason of impure humors on the face.

Prepared and sold only by William Gardner, perfumer, Newark, and by appointment at Dr. Clark's Medical Store, No. 159 Broadway, and at Mr. John Canthoi's Jewellery Store, No. 196 do.—also at Mr. J. Hopkins's, No. 63 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

Price—pints 1 dollar 25 cents—half pints 75 cents. May 22, 3m.

Printed & Published by JOHN HARRISON.

No. 3, Peck-Slip.

Price—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.